

ANNOUNCEMENT



I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Charlevoix County in the primary election of August 29, and solicit your votes.

CHARLES NOVAK.

FOR COUNTY CLERK



To the Electors of Charlevoix County:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk on the Republican ticket, subject to the August Primary. Your votes will be appreciated.

J. H. GRAFF.

To the Voters of Charlevoix County.



I have decided to be a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds on the Republican ticket at the Primary Election, August 29th. I have been a resident of Charlevoix County thirty-five years. Have held the office of Supervisor of Eveline Township ten years and Clerk six years. If nominated and later elected I will attend the duties of the office to the best of my ability. Your support is respectfully solicited.

MALCOLM A. McDONALD.

ROLLIE L. LEWIS for PROSECUTING ATTORNEY



I wish to announce to the voters of Charlevoix County that I will be a candidate for re-nomination on the Republican Ticket for the office of Prosecuting Attorney, at the Primaries August 29th, 1916.

ROLLIE L. LEWIS.

There are two sides to every story—and some have four sides and a ceiling. When the meek inherit the earth we hope that they won't make the rest of us get off.

Announcement

Ezekiel C. Chew
Candidate for
County Road Commissioner
On the Republican Ticket

At the Primary Election, August 29, 1916.

Will appreciate your support

ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Qualified Voters of Charlevoix County:

I wish to announce that I will be a candidate for the office of County Road Commissioner on the Republican Ticket at the primaries August 29, to succeed myself. I ask your support on the grounds of efficient and faithful work performed during the past years in office. I also believe that I am now better fitted to perform the work of road commissioner than ever before, and the county would benefit from the experience I have gained. All I ask is that you carefully inspect the record I have made. If, after doing this, it is your opinion that I deserve being retained in office, your support will be greatly appreciated.

EDWARD LORCH,
Boyer City, Mich.

Announcement

To the Voters of Charlevoix County:

I am a candidate for Representative at the primary August 29th. I believe the fact that I have served one term in the House, session of 1903-4, is of value to the people of this County.

I am interested in good government in city, county, state and nation. Your support will be appreciated, and if nominated and elected, will give the best service that is in me.

Cordially and sincerely yours,
ROBERT W. PADDOCK.

To the Voters of Charlevoix County.

I am a candidate for the Office of Judge of Probate, on the Republican Ticket, at the Primary Election to be held August 29th, A. D. 1916.

I acknowledge my obligations to you for giving me the office four years ago. If nominated and re-elected, I promise you the same attention and faithfulness in the future to the duties of the office.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL.

A Farmer For Representative

FRED H. WHITE of Eveline Township will be a candidate on the Republican Ticket at the Primaries Aug. 29th, 1916.

Announcement

I wish to announce to the voters of Charlevoix County that I will be a candidate for re-nomination for the office of Register of Deeds at the Primary Election to be held August 29th, 1916, and ask your support.

ROME A. EMREY.

TO THE VOTERS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination on the Republican ticket for member of the State Legislature.

If elected I promise to support the Republican Platform, and render faithful service to all the people of my district.

If these sentiments meet with your approval, I will appreciate your support at the Primaries August 29th, 1916.

Respectfully yours,
EDWIN W. ABBOTT,
Boyer City, Mich.

Announcement.

To the voters of Charlevoix County, I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket, for the office of County Clerk. Please look up my past work and if satisfactory I will appreciate your support at the primaries on August 29th.

Yours respectfully,
RICHARD LEWIS.

Jacob E. Chew Candidate For Representative

on the Republican Ticket at the Primaries Aug. 29th, 1916

Your support will be appreciated.

M. E. SILVERSTEIN
Candidate for Nomination for
PROSECUTING ATTORNEY
Republican Ticket
Primary Election August 29, 1916

The darkest hour is when you haven't a match.

Many a girl has given up an easy job at a good salary for the sake of working all the rest of her life for her board and clothes.



HON. G. J. DIEKEMA HOLLAND, MICH. CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR AUGUST PRIMARIES

Born in Holland, Mich., March 27, 1859. Educated Public Schools of Holland. Graduated from Hope College with Degree of A. B. in 1881. Received degrees of A. M. and LL. D. Graduated from law in Ann Arbor 1883. Member of Law Firm of Diekema, Kellen & Ten Cate.

1884-1892—Elected Legislator. Mayor, City Attorney and Member of School Board of his home town.

1896—Delegate to National Republican Convention.

1900-1910—Chairman of Republican State Central Committee.

1901-1907—Member of Spanish Treaty Claims.

1907—Elected Congressman from Fifth District, served two terms.

DESERVES YOUR SUPPORT

RAISE THINGS

When the farmer's family could raise what they ate, weave what they wore, fashion most of the crude implements they used, pay taxes in peltry or things other than cash, it was not necessary for the farmer to raise much to sell even if it were possible. But that day has forever passed away. The farmer of this century is a buyer of things—most of the necessities he and his family used to make and a host of implements, machines, comforts, luxuries and pleasures. His taxes must be paid in cash. He is a part of an advanced and an advancing civilization, he wants to act his part and does so. He cannot bring all these things home from town unless he raises things to take to town in exchange for them.

Civilization demands that farmers raise things—for the sustenance of others, for the development of the nation, and especially for their own business and social advancement. "The men who raise most at least cost, who find best markets for their products, who are not given to waste and extravagance, these men are the substantial farmers and solid citizens of our nation. They are creating wealth out of the soil, the sunshine and the rain without impoverishing any man or destroying any asset of civilization. Raising things is the cleanest kind of business. The farmer as an individual must raise things in order to live and prosper. Farmers as a class must raise things to exchange for the products of other men or else fall behind others in every way. And the measure of what farmers raise is the measure of their economic and social standing in all lands. The "poor white" of the southern mountains raises a handful of grain and a bite of hay for his beast of all purposes. He lives in a cabin and has missionaries sent unto him and his household. The farmer on fertile soil raises a surplus to sell, lives in a good home replete with conveniences and luxuries, gives his children an education, rides in an automobile and helps to pay the missionary to the man who can't produce more than a bare existence. That expresses the economic and social difference between raising things and not raising them. Let us raise things for the sake of ourselves, our families and our standing among men if for no higher reason.—National Stockman & Farmer.

Remember, that the money you intend to save doesn't draw any interest.

Much of the charity that should begin at home doesn't begin at all.

Bad news, like a soft boiled egg, should always be broken gently.

Many a man wastes time arguing about the religion he hasn't got.

Great men are ordinary people with their understandings polished.

Persuasion indicates a strong will, and obstinacy a strong won't.

No matter how red a man's hair may be, he hates to lose it.

Bitter medicines like bitter experience, may be the best.

Many a spinster is sorry she learned to say "no."

Mother of 12 at 32.

Annover, Ark.—The fourth set of twins has been born to Mr. and Mrs. George Davis here. Mrs. Davis, who is 32 years old, has now 12 children. The first twins died, one of the second set and both of the last two sets are living and in good health.

The Ready in a Minute Wife

"You ready, dear?" calls out the husband of the ready in a minute wife as he draws on his gloves. "It is time we were off. We'll lose the next car if we don't start right away."

"Yes dear, ready in a minute. I've nothing to do but—where's my gloves? I saw them a moment ago and I—where can those gloves be? Oh, here they are! I don't see what I laid them on that chair for! In just a minute now I will—where is my hat pin? I always leave it in my hat and it isn't there now! Couldn't you come up and look for it, dear, while I—what did I do with that handkerchief? I don't dare go without one when I feel as if I had a cold coming on! And you must keep near me so that you can carry it in your pocket. We women never have pockets any more. Where on earth is that hat pin? In just a minute dear. Don't be so impatient. There are other cars if we do miss this one, and—can't you come up and button my shoes for me, dear? I forgot that I hadn't buttoned them yet. That's a dear! I can draw on my gloves while you are buttoning my shoes and—where in time has that shoe buttoner gone? I always keep it right here on this little hook and it isn't there now! Who could have—no, you can't button my shoes with your fingers. I could do it with a hair pin but I don't believe that you can. You'll have to have that hook and it—here it is in this little drawer. I never put it there! I'll be ready as soon as—where is my fan? I won't go without it. It is so nice to have something in one's hands and—I was sure I had laid it on the bed and now—thanks, dear, for buttoning my shoes. Can't you look around a little for that fan while I am getting on my hat? And get my wrap out of the closet—the blue wrap with the black fur on it. Where is that puff ball? I must powder my nose a little. It is so red with my cold coming on. Does my hair look all right in the back? You sure you hooked all of the hooks up the back of my dress? Tom! To say a thing like that! Run down and get my rubbers out of the hall closet. I'll be ready in just a minute."—From Judge.

FOOLING THE CREDULOUS

Fraudulent schemes suppressed by the Federal Government have filched over \$239,000,000 from the gullible American public in the past four years. One concern had receipts of \$350,000 last year, and the promoter of a fake anti-fat preparation was able to spend \$50,000 in a single month on advertising. People in ill health seem to be the most gullible. A metal finger ring, called an electrochemical ring, guaranteed by its promoter to remove all excess of acid in the system and thus to cure and keep cured such diseases as St. Vitus dance, adenoids, gout, Bright's disease, epileptic fits and cancer, brought in to this benefactor of the public \$46,500 last year. Winsome widows matrimonially inclined and reported to have snug sums in the savings bank prove to be good bait to draw cash from susceptible bachelors. There is no record of any happy marriages following the receipt of the five dollar application fee. "Lucky stones" costing from 2 1/2 to 15 cents apiece by the thousand and sold to victims at \$1 each brought in to the thrifty dealer over \$300,000 during the last fifteen years. The past few years his receipts have averaged \$44,000 a year. By a strict enforcement of the postal regulations, the number of frauds has been greatly decreased. The activity of the Post Office Department is shown in the investigation of over 15,000 cases and the receipt of about 200,000 communications relating to fraudulent use of the mails during the past four years.—From Leslie's.

WORE AN ALARM CLOCK! WHAT?

Merchant's Actions Described by Witness in Will Case.

Baltimore, Md.—With an alarm clock suspended from a string around his neck, his head decorated with feathers like an Indian and his clothing on backward the late William Cohen, whose estate is valued at \$100,000, used to march about the town of Highfield, Md., shortly before his death, according to witnesses in the city court, where the Cohen will is being contested.

Ralph C. Benschoff of Highfield testified as to those particulars of Mr. Cohen who was a retired clothing merchant. Benschoff said that he wore his collar backward, that his coat and vest were buttoned up the back and he carried a box full of pipes and tobacco in his arms.

SAYS DOPE GIVES HIM "BRAINS"

That's Why He's Been Using it for Twenty Years He Explains. Grand Rapids, Mich.—When Deputy Revenue Officers Perry J. Breece and James E. Burney, who look after drug users and the source of their supply, ran down a husky negro, employed as a building wrecker, they cautiously accused him of being a drug victim.

"It's not a dope fiend," the negro replied with emphasis.

"Well, how long have you been using the drug?" asked Mr. Breece.

"Oh, 'bout twenty years on an off—but I's not a dope fiend," he reiterated.

"Why do you use the drug then?" asked Officer Burney.

"Tell you de truth 'bout it boss," he said, "I use it cause it gives me more brains than I really got."

TO RESTORE CABIN

Frontier Home of Simon Kenton at Covington May Be Placed in Park

Covington, Ky.—Patriotic orders here are interested in the restoration of the cabin of Simon Kenton, one of Kentucky's most celebrated pioneers. The cabin which is in Ninth street, is a rambling shack that seems entirely out of place among the excellent buildings which are its neighbors, and proponents of the "city beautiful plan" are for removing the cabin, without reference to its historical associations. Daughters of the American Revolution are engineering a movement whereby the cabin will be removed to one of the parts of the city and restored to its original picturesque ruggedness.

The cabin was built by the famous pioneer and Indian fighter in 1872, and has been occupied until 10 years ago. It is about 20 by 30 feet in dimensions, and has the half story, or loft, to which in early days those who slept above climbed by means of a short ladder.

The logs of the cabin are oak and cedar and have withstood the ravages of time remarkably well. The building has been added to by its various tenants until it now represents the handiwork of half a dozen carpenters, but the plan is to restore the building to its original lines when it is removed to the park.

Kenton was born in Virginia. He left his home there at the age of 16, because he thought he had killed a rival for the hand of a young woman. He crossed the Alleghenies and roamed for a time changing his name to "Simon Butler." He heard of the wonderful "Cain Land" called by the Indians "Kaintuckee," and decided to visit it. He met and became a friend of Daniel Boone, and once rescued Boone from the Indians.

Kenton in later years was very poor until the State of Kentucky granted him a pension.

AS OTHERS SAW ME

I died last week and owing to my transgressions it was decreed that I should become one of the subjects of his Sanatic Majesty.

I had been in his demesne but six days, when I received a twenty-four hour leave of absence to visit the earth. It was given me by Lucifer himself.

In spirit form with all things visible to me, yet invisible to all things save spirits, I again found myself in the sunlight of the world.

I floated in at the office where I had been employed. Another man sat in my chair. The manager was speaking to him. "If Jones hadn't died," he was saying, "I would have been obliged to discharge him. He was getting very inefficient!"

I departed hurriedly and headed for the club. "There at least," I thought "they would miss me."

Smith and Brown were playing poker as usual. I had always played with them. "Jones used to get on my nerves terribly when he played with us!" remarked Smith. "There was something irritating about that fellow!" Brown agreed with him.

Away I went again. "To my wife," I murmured, "Ah to my wife!" She was standing in the parlor looking very lovely in her mourning. Jimson, a man I had always detested, was standing close beside her.

"You must go now," she whispered. "Some day perhaps—" She did not finish. There seemed no need. I sped away through space.

A brother spirit drew near. He was traveling in the opposite direction.

"Used up your twenty-four hours?" he called out.

"No," I answered, "I've only been on earth twenty minutes!"

"You seem to be in a terrible hurry to get some where," he shouted.

"Where are you going so fast?"

"Back home," I replied.—From Judge.

Brief Decisions.

Some people have so many things to look after that they can't look forward to anything.

It is seldom that an office seeks a man who is out of a job.

Wise indeed is the dog that knows it is his day.

No woman can paint herself as others see her.

Hush money always has the last word.

Sometimes a woman gets through loving a man a long time before she gets through with him.

It is far better to love and lose than it is to win and come out loser.—From Judge.

Occasionally a man has the last word in an argument with his wife, but he has to say it under his breath.

The man who says that he never had an opportunity probably wouldn't recognize one if he saw it.

Lots of men go where duty calls, and stand around with their hands in their pockets after they get there.

A SEASON OF TORTURE FOR SOME

Hay fever causes untold misery to thousands. Asthma, too, counts its sufferers by the hundreds. Foley's Honey and Tar soothes that raw, rasping feeling in the throat, relieves hoarseness and wheezing, makes breathing easier, heals inflammation, permits refreshing slumber. Contains no opiates.—Hites Drug Store.

HEAVY MEAT EATERS HAVE SLOW KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if you feel Backache or have bladder trouble—Take glass of Salts.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of E. C. ad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

If a man has enough money to carry him thru he can get along without brains.

Sympathy may be all right in its place, but it can never take the place of ready money.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold
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